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1845

We are the Wandering Breezes

Caroline Sheridan Norton

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WE ARE THE WANDERING BREEZES

DUETT

Written & Composed

BY THE

HON. Mrs NORTON.

BOSTON:
Published by GEO. P. REED *17 Tremont Row.*

WE ARE THE WANDERING BREEZES.

Allegretto moderato.

HON. Mrs NORTON.

Rallent:

PIANO FORTE.

SOPRANO.

We are the wandering breez_____es, Which under the green leaves play; Where

2d. vrse. Where the light birch gently bind_____eth, We come to the sul___try world; And the

CONTRALTO.

We are the wandering breez_____es, Which under the green leaves play Where

2d. vrse. Where the light birch gently bind_____eth We come to the sul___try world And the

PIANO.

e_ver the wild wind plea_____ses, All the long summer's day. The

spir_it of air as cend_____eth, Where the fainting flow'rs lie furl'd. Where the

e_ver the wild wind plea_____ses All the long summer's day. The

spir_it of air as cend_____eth Where the fainting flow'rs lie furl'd. Where the

birds at sun_set wing_eth, His way to his dow_ny nest But the
wea_ry watch_er sigh_eth, By the sick man couch of pain The

birds at sun_set wing_eth, His way to his dow_ny nest But the
wea_ry watch_er sigh_eth, By the sick man couch of pain The

murmuring breeze still sing_eth, When all the worlds at rest.
fresh breezes gen_tly fly_eth, To cool his throbing brain.

murmuring breeze still sing_eth, When all the worlds at rest. Some
fresh breezes gen_tly fly_eth, To cool his throbing brain. Or

Or
Or

times among the bowrs we creep And fan the blushing flowers to sleep
ent'_ring with the pale moonsbeam We fan the lov_er's fav_or_ed dream

'midst the tall reed pass__ing thro, We ruffle the face of the wa__ters blue
breath a whis__per soft and mild, On the peace_ful brow of a cra__dled child

Or in the hea_ther bell; Ring____ing a fai__ry knell!
Or where the lost one dwell; Gent__ly pause and say farewell!

Or in the hea__ther bell Ring____ing a fai__ry knell!
Or where the lost one dwell Gent__ly pause and say farewell!

With a sad and gen__tle tone; Like the wind harps faltering moan,
As the tuf__ted grass we wave; Grow_ing on some lone__ly grave,

Like the wind harps faltering moan
Grow__ing on some lone__ly grave

Like the wind harp's falt ring moan For
Grow ing on some lone ly grave For

Like the wind harp's falt ring moan For
Grow ing on some lone ly grave For

we are the wandering breez es Which under the green leaves play, Where
we are the wandering breez es Which under the green leaves play, Where

we are the wandering breez es Which under the green leaves play, Where
we are the wandering breez es Which under the green leaves play, Where

e ver the wild wind plea ses, All the long summer's day.
e ver the wild wind plea ses, All the long summer's day

e ver the wild wind plea ses, All the long summer's day.
e ver the wild wind plea ses, All the long summer's day.